

Worms

It's spring, you know,
I said to Hughlio,
worms all over the wet
pavement, 7 a.m.

worms, we couldn't
move for flattening them
and the greater veins
and arteries of my arms & legs
were in hysterics.

worms, perfect golden
muscle-tubes, unbroken earth-joy
of a billion springs. Worms,
being flattened by our step.
Some call them Nature's plow,
said Hughlio.

-- David McFadden

Hamilton, Ont., Canada

Speculation On Three News Photos Of a Lady With a Lion

Picture one: the Peaceable
Kingdom
where New York ladies lie down
with tame lions
and everyone hopes
something gets sold.

Two and three: the lion
is biting the lady's leg and everyone
but one
is surprised.

That one
we cannot see his face
and AP
is all the name --
we only see
through, not into, his cold eye.

But through what eye?
What man